Phobos

(Scream by woman, CHRISSIE, a drawn-out scream ... which turns to laughter as though CHRISSIE is excited, moving through water or ice. Crackle of intercoms)
SCOTT: (communicator) Chrissie, it's Scott. Are you all right?
(They both sound Australian.)
CHRISSIE: Yeah! Yeah, wow, that was amazing!
SCOTT: (communicator) What happened?
CHRISSIE: The ice gave way, I got sucked into this whirlpool and through these tunnels. What a ride!
SCOTT: (communicator) Whoa, that sounds ripper.
CHRISSIE: I was killer awesome, Scotty babe. Literally. I thought I was probably gonna die and stuff!
SCOTT: (communicator) Where are you now?
CHRISSIE: Er, I've come out in sort of a chamber. Looks fairly big. Ah, Jeez, what if there's no way out? Maybe you should get some help from the camp.
SCOTT: (communicator) Don't panic, Chris, everything's fine.
CHRISSIE: I'm okay, I'm okay, no panic.
SCOTT: (communicator) How far down did you go?
CHRISSIE: Oh, I don't think it was that far.
SCOTT: (communicator) Look, I've got an idea. I'll - I'll - I'll secure a rope up here and follow you down and we can climb back up against the current, yeah?
CHRISSIE: Okay. That sounds cool.
SCOTT: (communicator) Genius. Okay, I'll...
(Interference.)
CHRISSIE: Scott?
(More static.)
CHRISSIE: (singsong calling) Scotty?
(Interference.)
CHRISSIE: Are you still there?
(Tapping box.)
CHRISSIE: Scott, please, I need your help. I don't know if I can get out of here on my own.
(Interference. SCOTT speaks in a panicked voice amid interference)
SCOTT: (communicator) There's no...! ... Something...!
(Interference, scream by SCOTT. Replaced by static.)
CHRISSIE: Are you all right? Scott, talk to me, please. Scott? *Scott!*

(Whistling of an icy wind. TARDIS materialisation. Door opened.)
LUCIE MILLER: Oh. Nice landing, Doctor.
(Walking in snow.)
THE DOCTOR: (inside) Why, Lucie, where are we?
LUCIE MILLER: Halfway up a mountain, again! Do you need a licence to fly that thing or do you just make it up as you go a...
(Whistling sound of trap activated. LUCIE MILLER gasps. Walking out.)
THE DOCTOR: Apparently the year's Twenty-Five Eighty-Nine. Well!
LUCIE MILLER: Little help here!
THE DOCTOR: Where did that net come from?
LUCIE MILLER: It's more of a web actually, and it's just shot out at me.
THE DOCTOR: How many times have I told you, not to go haring out of the TARDIS before checking what's outside.
LUCIE MILLER: I don't think you've ever told me that.
THE DOCTOR: Well, let this be a lesson to you.
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah - it'll be easier for me to put that lesson to use if you get me out of this thing! Hurry up! The rock's all cold and icy.
THE DOCTOR: I'm not sure I can...
DREW: Hang on pal, be with you in a sec!
(Walking over.)
HAYDEN: I told you, Drew. Look, it's just some girl.
LUCIE MILLER: Excuse me? Just some girl?
DREW: You're just as scared as me, Hayd.

HAYDEN: No. I was just trying to wind you up. Come on, let's get her out.

(Female computer voice.)
COMPUTER: Pressurisation complete. Inner door open.
(Door opens. Sound of banging into something multiple times.)
AMY: You can take your helmet off now, Farl.
(FARL has a deep voice.)
FARL: This walking buggy thing isn't steering properly.
AMY: Are you ever going to stop complaining? You moaned all the way here on the shuttle.
FARL: Only because those shuttle seats are too small. Typically human-centric. They don't design them with anybody larger in mind.
AMY: No. That's just cheap flights for you. Always packed in like cattle. What's the problem with the buggy?
FARL: I told you. It isn't steering properly.
AMY: You're just not used to driving something that doesn't have wheels. It's a funny looking thing, isn't it? Like a big ant. Are you regretting coming here?
FARL: No, not at all.
AMY: Hmm. I am a bit.
FARL: Why? Amy, it was your idea. And it was a good idea. It's not the sort of place anyone will come looking for us.
(ERIS female, walking over.)
ERIS: Hi. Do you want me to take a look at that? Looks like the steering's a bit off.
FARL: I told you.
ERIS: My name's Eris. This your first time here?
AMY: Yeah. I'm Amy. This is Farl.
(Checking buggy.)
ERIS: Ah. Aha! The compensators aren't connecting properly. Best leave it here. I'll fix it later.
(Door closed.)
ERIS: I'll walk you both to the camp. Want a hand with your bags?
FARL: No. I can manage.
AMY: Thank you.
(Bags moved. Whirring of motor.)
AMY: So, is that what you do here? Fix things?
ERIS: Yes. I'm camp engineer. It's not an official job, but ... nobody else here knows how to do that stuff. That's how we usually do things here. Whoever can do it, does it.
FARL: So nobody's really in charge?
ERIS: No. Lunar Park has been left to look after itself. There was going to be a hotel, a botanical garden and all sorts, but ... the construction had problems and they only ever finished the environment dome. For years the company said they were going to build the rest, but never did, so we claimed squatters' rights.
FARL: It's cold.
AMY: Yes, but look at all the ice set into the rock. It's like veins of diamonds running through it. Quite beautiful, really.
ERIS: Mm, and quite rare. That was a big part of our argument against the resort. Some of the most spectacular valleys on Phobos are under this dome. We thought they should be left unspoilt.
AMY: Well, we'll do their best not to spoil them.
(Walking off.)

(Using utensils.)
LUCIE MILLER: So what was this in aid of, boys? Is this the only way you can pick up a girl?
DREW: Yeah, Drew here thought you were a monster.
LUCIE MILLER: Oh, cheers.
HAYDEN: We were both worried. What was that weird noise you were making?
THE DOCTOR: Weird noise?
DREW: Yeah, a sort of wheezing, groaning?
THE DOCTOR: That was my craft here. It does that when it lands.
HAYDEN: Nice!
DREW: Nice, yeah.
THE DOCTOR: I'm the Doctor, and this Lucie.

DREW: I'm Drew, he's Hayden.
HAYDEN: Hayd, for short.
THE DOCTOR: Why did you think Lucie was a monster?
LUCIE MILLER: Choose your words carefully, lads.
DREW: A guy at camp said he saw one.
HAYDEN: He was winding you up. No-one believes them, except you, scaredy cat.
THE DOCTOR: Why would there be monsters? Where are we anyway?
HAYDEN: What, you don't know?
LUCIE MILLER: Our ship's not all that reliable.
DREW: Phobos.
HAYDEN: Martian Lunar Park. It's an environment dome.
THE DOCTOR: Ah, that makes sense.
LUCIE MILLER: What do you mean?
THE DOCTOR: The gravity.
(THE DOCTOR noise of effort as he jumps.)
THE DOCTOR: See what I mean?
(THE DOCTOR makes a noise as he jumps again.)
THE DOCTOR: It's wrong. Give it a try, Lucie. Jump.
(THE DOCTOR jumps.)
LUCIE MILLER: No.
(THE DOCTOR jumps.)
LUCIE MILLER: And give that a rest. He's not with me, by the way.
(THE DOCTOR jumps.)
DREW: I've been here loads of times. I've never noticed anything funny about the gravity.
THE DOCTOR: It's quite subtle, because of its ellipsoid shape...
LUCIE MILLER: Oh, here comes the science.
THE DOCTOR: ... and its proximity to Mars, the gravity varies massively across the surface of Phobos. So this settlement compensates with an opposing field across the top of the dome that maintains the atmosphere, pushing us down.
(LUCIE MILLER yawns loudly.)
THE DOCTOR: Ignore her. I've literally known savages with better manners. So what brings you halfway up this particular mountain?
DREW: What's at the top. The wormhole.
THE DOCTOR: There's a wormhole at the top of the mountain?
HAYDEN: It's not an actual wormhole, it's just a nickname. It's a natural gravitational anomaly - a vertical tunnel, you can jump down and never hit the sides.
THE DOCTOR: That doesn't sound very natural to me.
(LUCIE MILLER sighs.)
LUCIE MILLER: You want to go and see it, don't yer?
THE DOCTOR: I certainly do. What are you going to do when you get there?
DREW: Jump down it, of course.

(AMY humming.)
FARL: Amy? You did pack the cabin, didn't you?
AMY: Oh, I'm fairly sure I...
FARL: Wait. I've found it.
(Zips.)
FARL: So - what, I just pull this and...
(Sudden noise.)
FARL: Whoah!
(Inflation. AMY laughs.)
KAI TOBIAS: You chaps seem to be having a spot of bother.
FARL: We're fine.
KAI TOBIAS: I just thought you might like some help with turning that cabin the right way up.
FARL: The right way...?
AMY: Yes we would, thank you. I'm Amy, this is Farl.
KAI TOBIAS: Kai Tobias, they all call me Kai. Take hold of that corner, and we'll turn this thing over.
FARL: Which way?
KAI TOBIAS: To me.

(Turning motion.)
KAI TOBIAS: You aren't with the Drennies, are you? I can tell.
AMY: Drennies?
KAI TOBIAS: Adrenalin junkies. You know - getting off on extreme sports and stuff.
FARL: No, we're just travellers.
(Turned.)
KAI TOBIAS: There we are. Ah. Well, we don't get a lot of those any more. What made you come to Phobos?
FARL: We needed...
AMY: ... To get away from it all.
FARL: Yeah.
KAI TOBIAS: Oh. Take care of yourselves. This is a dangerous place.
AMY: Don't you worry. We're not Drennies. No rock-climbing or white-water rafting for us.
KAI TOBIAS: (laugh.) I don't mean that. I mean the monsters.
FARL: What monsters?
KAI TOBIAS: They come from the wormhole up on the mountain.

(Walking up.)
DREW: Ta-da! Welcome to the wormhole.
LUCIE MILLER: Is this it? We climbed all that way for this?
HAYDEN: Yes. What were you expecting?
LUCIE MILLER: Well, something more than just a hole in the ground.
THE DOCTOR: Now, now, Lucie, no need to get all holier than thou about it.
LUCIE MILLER: Tell me, what's the penalty in this place for punching a smug fop on the nose?
DREW: Oh, they haven't got any laws here.
THE DOCTOR: Really?
DREW: Yeah, the place was set up years ago by these old hippie guys, and they're not big on rules. So, who's gonna go first?
HAYDEN: Er, you're going first.
DREW: (laugh.) Cowardly crow. Come on then, hook me up.
(Hooks being fastened as they speak.)
LUCIE MILLER: You're gonna bungee jump down there?
DREW: Yep. No, no, feed it through there.
THE DOCTOR: Hello! Hmm, no echo. You're telling me this is natural?
HAYDEN: Everything here is. That's why we come. You can't get a properly authentic experience on Earth any more.
THE DOCTOR: How far down does it go?
HAYDEN: No-one knows.
DREW: Nobody's ever hit the bottom. You choose a length of rope, and you go for it. Whoever goes deepest gets most respect.
LUCIE MILLER: And that's worth it?
DREW: Erm, nah, you do it for that moment when you're almost at full stretch and you really don't know if you're going to come back. It only lasts a few seconds, but you live every single one like a lifetime.

(Harmonica playing in the background and the sounds of others talking.)
AMY: Kai?
KAI TOBIAS: Mm?
AMY: These monsters. Are you sure you didn't just ... you know...
KAI TOBIAS: Imagine them?
AMY: Mm.
KAI TOBIAS: I only wish that were true. No, they're real enough. I've seen them.
MAN IN BACKGROUND: You need that to go in here?
KAI TOBIAS: You know what Phobos means?
AMY: Yes. He's from Greek mythology, isn't he? I read about him in a brochure...
FARL: Here we go.
AMY: Phobos was the son of Mars, god of war. Both the moons of Mars are named after his sons, Deimos and Phobos. They used to...
KAI TOBIAS: But the name, girl, think about the name. Phobos is Greek for fear. They don't know how right they were when they called it that. It's a treacherous place, this. That's why the

Drennies come here. But those creatures are something else. I call them Phobians.
FARL: What do they look like?
KAI TOBIAS: Strange animal things. You can tell when they're near - they make this terrible wrenching, screeching noise.
AMY: You've got to be kidding. Then - why are people still coming here? Dozens of holidaymakers were on that shuttle with us today.
KAI TOBIAS: I've been trying to warn people for years that the Phobians would attack us, but they never did, so now everybody thinks they're just stories that I'm making up for fun. But one of these days...
(Screeching animal sound in the distance.)
AMY: What was that? Was it one of them?
KAI TOBIAS: Could be. They're getting closer every day.

(Rope being fastened.)
THE DOCTOR: So how long is that rope you've got?
HAYDEN: Stretches to a maximum of round ... round about three thousand metres.
LUCIE MILLER: Three kilometres? There's no way this rope's that long.
HAYDEN: Oh, it's very stretchy. Snaps back quickly too. Drew, how are the clamps? Are we secure?
DREW: Looks good here.
HAYDEN: Great. Nice one. Start the timer.
THE DOCTOR: You're not seriously going to...
HAYDEN: Woo-hooh!
(His voice fades away.)
THE DOCTOR: Oh, he was.
LUCIE MILLER: This is insane!
DREW: You've never done it, have you? It's really the best feeling.
LUCIE MILLER: So why didn't you go first?
DREW: I ... er, still get the nerves.
THE DOCTOR: So is this what people come here for?
DREW: Stuff like this, yeah. There's ... grav-board runs outside the dome, you can go ice spelunking in the melted floes underneath the surface, and - and apparently it's great for orbit-hopping if you've got the equipment. I just like climbing really, but ... but Hayd is game for anything ... well, most things.
(Bleeps of alarm.)
DREW: Right. Maximum extension. Hayd should be on his way back up any moment.
LUCIE MILLER: Doctor?
THE DOCTOR: Mm?
LUCIE MILLER: Can I have your binoculars a minute?
THE DOCTOR: It's far too dark down there, you'll never see him.
LUCIE MILLER: It's not Hayd I want to see. Now, hand 'em over, will you.
THE DOCTOR: I haven't got them.
(LUCIE MILLER sigh.)
THE DOCTOR: I think I've got a telescope now ... Yes ... Yes. Here.
(Extending telescope.)
LUCIE MILLER: Thanks.
THE DOCTOR: What are we looking at?
LUCIE MILLER: Over there by that pool ... pond, whatever. There's someone just sitting there. A guy. No ... no, a girl. With another guy laid out on the ground. Doctor, he's not moving. Here, take a look for yourself. Do you think they're okay?
(HAYDEN's laugh starts to be heard.)
HAYDEN: Come on then, reel me in!
DREW: Doing it.
THE DOCTOR: It's hard to tell from here.
(Retracting telescope.)
THE DOCTOR: Drew, is that the way back to your camp?
DREW: Er ... we can go that way, yeah.
THE DOCTOR: We'll check on them as we go past.
LUCIE MILLER: But we'll have to climb all the way down first.
DREW: No we won't.

(Bleeps.)
DREW: Hayd can never be bothered climbing down again so we, er ... take the buggy.
(Moving buggy, as though it is walking towards them.)
LUCIE MILLER: That's freaky.
(Whirring as it stops.)

(Speech from other holidaymakers in the background.)
MAN IN BACKGROUND: You need that to go in here?
2ND MAN: Yeah.
AMY: Farl? What do you think we should do?
KAI TOBIAS: I think you should leave whenever you can catch another shuttle.
FARL: Kai, these Phobians.
(Walking over.)
ERIS: Kai! Amy and Farl aren't Drennies. I'm sure they don't find all this claptrap of yours exciting.
KAI TOBIAS: It isn't supposed to be exciting.
ERIS: Now, why don't you go and check on Rosa? She still isn't awake, poor girl.
KAI TOBIAS: As you wish. It was good to meet you, both of you.
AMY: Er - bye!
ERIS: (sigh.) I'm sorry about that.
FARL: I take it then that there are no Phobians?
ERIS: No. There never have been. He's been saying things like this for years.
AMY: But we just heard one.
FARL: Well, we heard *something* . It came from over there.
ERIS: It must have been something else. In all this time, nobody except him has ever seen one. His stories aren't even consistent. He keeps changing what they look like, what they do to you.
MAN IN BACKGROUND: You need that to go in here?
ERIS: Oh, I don't mind him teasing the Drennies. I just don't know why he can't be honest with *me* .
AMY: Are you two...?
ERIS: Well, we're not married, but ... we've been together since ... well, the old days. I always said I'd stick with him whatever. I'm sorry. You don't want to know all this.
AMY: No, it's fine.
ERIS: It's just that ... I keep expecting something terrible to happen because of him and his stupid ghost stories.

(Buggy moving/walking.)
LUCIE MILLER: Drew? Can you see them yet? Are they still there?
DREW: I think they are. Hey, is that...
HAYDEN: Chrissie. Yeah. At least I think so.
THE DOCTOR: Who's Chrissie?
DREW: We met her at the camp. She's pretty cool. She likes caving and stuff. Looks like she's been down the ice again.
LUCIE MILLER: Who's the other one? The one lying down?
DREW: Well ... could be her boyfriend. What was his name?
HAYDEN: Er, Scott, I think. You reckon they're all right?
THE DOCTOR: Stop the buggy.
(Buggy stopped.)
THE DOCTOR: What did you say her name was?
DREW: Chrissie. I'll come with you.
THE DOCTOR: Chrissie?
(CHRISSIE gasping.)
THE DOCTOR: Are you all right? What happened, Chrissie? What happened to your friend?
DREW: She's shivering. Hypothermia?
THE DOCTOR: No, the temperature regulators in her wet suit seem to be working. She's not cold. Just terrified.
(CHRISSIE gasping.)

(Door opened, walking in.)
ERIS: Oh! It's getting a bit cold out there.

KAI TOBIAS: You were out talking to them for a while.
ERIS: They're nice people.
KAI TOBIAS: They seem nice. I thought they might listen to me, not like the other kids.
ERIS: I know you don't like the Drennies, but can't you leave those two alone?
KAI TOBIAS: I'm trying to help them. I'm trying to help everybody, including you.
ERIS: If you keep telling me to leave, I will one day, and then what would become of you?
KAI TOBIAS: What will become of you if you stay?
(Door opened, rushing in.)
DREW: Eris! Kai!
ERIS: Drew. What's the matter? Has something happened to Hayd...
DREW: Come quick. It's Scott.

HAYDEN: What do you reckon, Doc?
THE DOCTOR: I've never seen anything like this before.
LUCIE MILLER: I never want to see anything like it again.
(Running over in snow.)
ERIS: Oh my God. What happened to him?
THE DOCTOR: We don't know.
KAI TOBIAS: Who are you? I don't remember seeing you before.
LUCIE MILLER: He's the Doctor. I'm Lucie. We're travellers.
HAYDEN: It's all right, Kai. They're cool.
ERIS: Drew, where's Chrissie now?
DREW: She's in the med-cabin. The Doctor sedated her.
ERIS: Is she hurt?
THE DOCTOR: Just shock, I think.
(ERIS sighs.)
THE DOCTOR: She seems all right physically, although it looks like she had to work hard to get out of those ice caves.
ERIS: So you're a doctor? Do you know what killed Scott?
KAI TOBIAS: Phobians.
ERIS: Kai, let him...
THE DOCTOR: Something that ripped him almost in half. No purpose I can see - it didn't try to eat him. A senseless, vicious attack, and not something a human could have done.
KAI TOBIAS: I told you, over and over.
ERIS: Let's get them inside. It'll be dark soon.

(Rattling.)
HAYDEN: Drew? Drew?
(DREW gasps.)
DREW: You get away from me! Get away!
HAYDEN: Whoah, whoah, whoah, whoah, whoah, it's ... it's just me. Hayd. What's the matter with you?
DREW: Oh, God. I - I thought you were one of those things that tore Scott to bits. I've hardly slept. I think I heard one last night, stalking around outside the cabins.
HAYDEN: Well, if they did, they - they didn't do anything. Everything's cool out there. Listen, you got a spare pressure valve, man?
DREW: What for?
HAYDEN: Have you forgotten? You dunce, man, we're going grav-boarding today, outside the dome.
DREW: We're not now, though, surely?
HAYDEN: Why not?
DREW: Because of what happened to Scott.
HAYDEN: Oh, come on! Look, Scott probably antagonised it or something. You know what he was like. Probably tried his Aussie charm on it.
DREW: Don't say that, Hayd. He's dead.
HAYDEN: Listen. You and me'll be all right. We can handle ourselves. Anyway, I don't know about you, but I gotta clear my head. I feel the need for speed. Look, if you're not going, you can at least find me a pressure valve.
(DREW sigh.)
DREW: Wait. Wait, I'll - I'll come with you.

(Unzipping sleeping bag.)
HAYDEN: Cool. Oh, and you might want to put some clothes on. Unless you're planning to skinny board.
DREW: Ha-ha. Shut up and pass me my shorts.

(Stirring a cup of drink. LUCIE MILLER yawn. Walking over.)
THE DOCTOR: Sleep well?
LUCIE MILLER: This is my third cup of coffee. Draw your own conclusions.
THE DOCTOR: Not good, then?
LUCIE MILLER: Well, you saw that girl's face. Oh, God. More monsters. We get 'em everywhere we go. Do you think they see us coming?
THE DOCTOR: Maybe I'm just good at finding them.
(Walking nearby.)
THE DOCTOR: Someone's coming - shh!
AMY: They'll find us out sooner or later, Farl.
FARL: Not if we keep our mouths shut.
AMY: Good morning.
THE DOCTOR: Morning.
LUCIE MILLER: Morning.
AMY: It's too late for that. Someone's died.
FARL: Amy, listen...
LUCIE MILLER: Blimey. That's an odd couple for you. Polly Pocket and Hagrid.
THE DOCTOR: They seem different to the others.
AMY: You're not kidding. Back home, I could have set him up with me Auntie Marnie. She was a big woman.
THE DOCTOR: I mean, more in their body language and how they talk.
ERIS: They *are* different.
THE DOCTOR: Oh, good morning.
ERIS: (laugh.) Sorry. Eavesdropping. It's a bad habit, I know.
THE DOCTOR: It's one I suffer from myself occasionally.
(ERIS gentle laugh.)
THE DOCTOR: Tell me about that young couple.
ERIS: Amy and Farl? Well, they don't really fit in any more. Lunar Park used to be a place for people like them, escaping from the pressures of modern life and so on. Then the Drennies started coming. Word spread, and ... now they've taken over, more or less.
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah. Drew and Hayd told us about all the crazy stuff you can do here.
ERIS: Yes. Phobos is a bit of a Drennie's dream. It's made for extreme sports - climbing, caving, kayaking, the lot. And it's all natural, nothing manufactured. A hundred per cent organic thrills and spills.
THE DOCTOR: Mm, a sunny pleasure dome with caves of ice. How do you know it's natural?
ERIS: It's been checked out by the archaeologists and the like. Terrain's all been charted back before anybody had ever thought of building a dome here.
THE DOCTOR: Mm.
LUCIE MILLER: Thanks for this coffee, by the way. Er - I don't suppose there's a corner shop I can go for milk and corn flakes, is there?
ERIS: (laugh.) Not for about six thousand kilometres.
LUCIE MILLER: Bit of a walk.
ERIS: There's usually food going in the mess tent.
LUCIE MILLER: Oh, is there? I'm starved.
(Voice starting to move away.)
LUCIE MILLER: The Doctor'll give you some money.
ERIS: Only give us what you can afford.
THE DOCTOR: A laudable policy, if ripe for abuse.
(ERIS gentle laugh.)
THE DOCTOR: How do you keep this place going?
ERIS: A lot of it runs itself. We hire out equipment and buggies and so on.
THE DOCTOR: What have you got that we could use for taking down one of these monsters?
ERIS: Doctor, you don't really think...
THE DOCTOR: I'd like to talk to Kai. Find out what we're up against.

AMY: I don't think we should do it, Farl.
FARL: Fine. Well, that's your decision.
(Moving chair back.)
FARL: When you change your mind, find me.
(Walking out.)
AMY: Farl? Farl!
LUCIE MILLER: This seat taken?
AMY: What?
LUCIE MILLER: Oh. Sorry. Bad timing. Are you all right?
AMY: Yeah, I'm ... Don't worry about me. Sit down, please.
(Sitting down.)
AMY: Sorry. I'm Amy.
LUCIE MILLER: Pleased to meet you, Amy. I'm Lucie. You're with the big lad who just stormed out?
AMY: My husband.
LUCIE MILLER: If it's not a really rude question - what is he?
AMY: Infuriating.
(LUCIE MILLER gentle chuckle.)
LUCIE MILLER: I think everyone's a bit on edge after last night. That Chrissie girl's still in the sick bay. Still hasn't said a word to anyone. Did you know her?
AMY: No. We just got here too, and now we want to leave, but there's no shuttles for three days. You're not Drennies, you and that other man you were with. Is he your...?
LUCIE MILLER: You mean the Doctor. He's not my anything. We're just travelling together, for reasons too tedious to explain. And if by Drennies you mean the idiots who've come here to climb up things and jump off, then no. I could never be doing with all that extreme sports stuff. And I see it only gets dafter in the future.
AMY: What do you mean? The future?
LUCIE MILLER: Oh, I'm from the past.
AMY: Seriously?
LUCIE MILLER: Mm-hmm. Genuine vintage, me. The Doctor's a time traveller, I'm just tagging along. So, if you're not with the thrill-seekers, what *are* you doing here?
AMY: Look, do you want to go out for a walk?
LUCIE MILLER: Where?
AMY: I know just the place. Follow me.
(Walking out.)

(Plopping into water.)
KAI TOBIAS: Nice day for it.
FARL: For what?
KAI TOBIAS: Chucking stones in the water. Sorry ... Farl, wasn't it?
FARL: Yes.
KAI TOBIAS: I just thought I'd come over and apologise. I mean, I know tensions are running high and everything, but there's no excuse for it.
FARL: Excuse for what?
KAI TOBIAS: You know - remarks about your sort. About Githeans. Very unpleasant. You didn't hear them?
FARL: No.
KAI TOBIAS: Oh. Oh sorry. Well, I - I thought that was why you stormed off just now. Well, forget I said anything.
(Walking over.)
ERIS: Kai, there you are.
THE DOCTOR: I need to talk to you, privately.
KAI TOBIAS: Shall we go to my cabin?
THE DOCTOR: If you like.
ERIS: The Doctor says he'll see if he can help Rosa too.
KAI TOBIAS: Oh yes. She took a nasty blow to the head yesterday morning. She's been unconscious since then.
THE DOCTOR: I'll look at her as soon as I get a moment.
KAI TOBIAS: Good, good. We'll talk later, Farl.
(Walking off.)

FARL: But - who was saying these things?

HAYDEN: (communicator) All set, Drew?
DREW: I haven't done this before, Hayd. Don't go too fast for me, will you?
HAYDEN: (communicator) Relax. You've snow-boarded, right? Well, it's like that, only without the snow. The rocks all down this gully are angled. Hit each of them dead on, and let the anti-grav boosters on your board cushion the impact.
DREW: Right.
HAYDEN: (communicator) Then your grav-board will make you rebound in the low gravity - it's just like bouncing off a snow ridge, only way cooler.
DREW: Okay.
HAYDEN: (communicator) The killer part's the apex. If you're not feeling too wussy you can try a spin or a varied flip. Good to go?
DREW: Yeah.
HAYDEN: (communicator) Booster, line up behind me. Give me a few seconds start, and then follow me down the run. Here we go. Whoo-hoo-hoo!
DREW: Ow! Too loud.
(HAYDEN's laughter fades away.)
DREW: Okay. Here I come.
(DREW cry out, then laughs.)

(Glass put down on table.)
THE DOCTOR: Thank you.
ERIS: Thanks.
(Walking over.)
ERIS: Look, Kai, I'm so sorry I didn't believe you.
KAI TOBIAS: Mm-hmm?
ERIS: It's just that, you've been talking about monsters for years and we never saw any. We thought you were dreaming it up.
KAI TOBIAS: I'm sorry I wasn't clearer about it. So, Doctor, you want to know about them.
THE DOCTOR: Yes, please. Everything you know.
KAI TOBIAS: They've always been here. I think they were what stopped construction on Lunar Park.
THE DOCTOR: So how did you know they were hostile?
KAI TOBIAS: I saw them attack one of the kids once. He got away, but I couldn't get him to say anything about it. He kept saying people would think he'd cracked. I tried to warn everybody. It's awful I know, but some days I hoped there'd be another attack to keep the others away.
THE DOCTOR: Did no-one listen to you?
KAI TOBIAS: No. No-one.
ERIS: A lot of the Drennies got more excited by the stories, like daring each other to stay in a haunted house.
THE DOCTOR: Well, they know now that they're not just stories.
KAI TOBIAS: Don't bet on it. I overheard some of them saying they thought the body was a fake, a publicity stunt.
THE DOCTOR: That's unbelievable. How stupid are they? Didn't they see how Chrissie was when we brought her in? But surely, you're in danger too if you stay. Why don't you leave them to it?
KAI TOBIAS: Would you?
THE DOCTOR: No, but not everyone's me.

(Climbing into suits.)
AMY: Did you find one your size?
LUCIE MILLER: More or less, yeah. This is my first time in a space suit. Doesn't exactly flatter your figure though, does it?
AMY: I tend to think more in terms of protecting you from the freezing vacuum of space when making these things. Come on. Helmet on. Then into the airlock.
(Speaking with helmets on.)
AMY: Ready?
LUCIE MILLER: Yep.
COMPUTER: Inner door closing.

(Door closes.)
COMPUTER: Airlock depressurising.
LUCIE MILLER: So, come on, then.
AMY: What?
LUCIE MILLER: What's up with you and the big lad?
AMY: Oh ... I suppose I'd better start at the beginning. He's a Githean.
LUCIE MILLER: So what does that involve? Except being big and hairy.
AMY: It involves not marrying outside your species. They've had problems maintaining the purity of their gene pool.
LUCIE MILLER: Bit like the House of Lords, then.
(LUCIE MILLER chuckles.)
COMPUTER: Depressurisation complete. Outer door opening.
(Door opens. Walking out onto the surface.)
LUCIE MILLER: Wow. This is amazing. Is that Mars up there?
AMY: Yes. Pretty, isn't it?
LUCIE MILLER: Oh! Pretty isn't the word. Sorry. We were talking about your boyfriend. The big friendly giant.
AMY: Farl's family are big, but they're certainly not friendly. They've hired a hunter to track us down and bring him back.
LUCIE MILLER: Him? What about you?
AMY: I'm expendable.
LUCIE MILLER: Blimey. So you're hiding here?
AMY: Yeah. Until they lose the scent. But now, with all this trouble, that boy, Farl's saying he wants us to split up, for my own good.
LUCIE MILLER: Where have I heard that one before.
AMY: But there's a bigger problem.
LUCIE MILLER: Bigger than that?
AMY: Yeah. And it's going to keep getting bigger, like his dad did.
LUCIE MILLER: Oh. And Farl doesn't know?
AMY: No.
LUCIE MILLER: Wow. That's all pretty heavy. Couldn't...
(Sudden male cry over intercom of "Help me!" and then a scream.)
AMY: Did you hear that?
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah. Where did it come from?
AMY: It can't have been far. These headsets only have a limited range. Come on.
(Running off.)

THE DOCTOR: Kai, what do these creatures look like?
KAI TOBIAS: Tall, maybe three or four times your height. Shapeless, brownish-grey, lots of arms, no face. They make an abrasive screeching noise.
(Signal noise.)
THE DOCTOR: What's that?
KAI TOBIAS: Emergency communicator.
ERIS: It's from B Airlock. Hello?
LUCIE MILLER: (communicator) Hi. This is Lucie. Is that Eris?
THE DOCTOR: Lucie? What ... where are you, what are you doing?
LUCIE MILLER: (communicator) Oh Doctor, good. Listen, we've found another body out here, outside the dome, that is. Some kid called Kelly. Amy says she met him on the shuttle out here.
THE DOCTOR: What are you even doing out there?
LUCIE MILLER: (communicator) Amy and me went for a walk.
THE DOCTOR: A walk?
LUCIE MILLER: (communicator) Look, are you coming out here or not? We're at Airlock B. Come and help us out if you're not too busy.
(Static, cut out.)
THE DOCTOR: She's unbelievable, she really is.
ERIS: Shall we go?
THE DOCTOR: You want to come too?
ERIS: You might need some help. Someone who knows what's what. And those buggies are tricky if you've never driven one before.
THE DOCTOR: Kai, could you stay here, in case she gets in touch again?

KAI TOBIAS: Sure. Be careful, Doctor, there could be Phobians still in the area.
THE DOCTOR: We should get together anything that might help us deal with them. Anything you have.
ERIS: We don't really have anything.
THE DOCTOR: Then we'll have to be creative, won't we?

(DREW gasps with exhaustion.)
DREW: Hayd?
HAYDEN: (communicator) Whoo-hoo-hoo! (laugh.) Whoo!
DREW: I'm at the bottom. Where are you? I thought you were ahead of me.
HAYDEN: (communicator) I'm on another ... Whoah! ... (Laugh.) I'm on another ride.
DREW: Where? I can't see you.
HAYDEN: (communicator) I'm on the black run, Drew. Check it out. I'm on course to meet my time ... Whoah! ... Whoo ... from the last run.
DREW: Oh, I can see you. Hayd ... Hayd, you've got to stop. There's ... there's some thing behind one of those rocks.
HAYDEN: (communicator) What thing?
DREW: I don't know. A ... a - a thing, a big thing. It's moving. It's about twenty metres in front of you, Hayd.
(HAYDEN laughs.)
DREW: Get off!
HAYDEN: ((communicator, Laugh) Nice try, Drew. You nearly had me there, bud ... Oh...
(HAYDEN screams, silence.)
DREW: Hayd? Hayd? *Hayd!*

LUCIE MILLER: Did you see that?
AMY: Was that one of those things Kai was talking about?
LUCIE MILLER: If it isn't, we're dealing with two sets of monsters. So I hope so. Come on, let's find out.
(Running off.)
AMY: What about Kelly? We can't just leave him there.
LUCIE MILLER: Look, the Doctor'll be along in a second. Hurry!
AMY: That boy on the grav-board. Did that thing kill him?
DREW: Hayd, can you hear me? Talk to me. Please, don't die on me, Hayd, I ... I...
LUCIE MILLER: Drew? Is that you?
DREW: Lucie. Oh, thank God. That thing, it attacked Hayd. It just reached out and knocked him off his board. He's, he's - he's hurt, badly. Help me with him.
AMY: Where is it now, the creature?
DREW: The board knocked it off balance, and it - it fell down one of the craters.
LUCIE MILLER: Maybe it's dead. Then again ... Perhaps I'd better take a look.
(Walking off.)
DREW: Careful.
LUCIE MILLER: Now, I think it was just...
(Bat-like screech. LUCIE MILLER cry out.)
AMY: Lucie! Are you all right?
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah. Oh, that was close. He hasn't got his foot in yet. Look, you two, take Hayd between you.
(LUCIE MILLER gasps, noise of bouncing rocks.)
AMY: What are you doing?
LUCIE MILLER: Lobbing rocks at it, what does it look like I'm doing.
DREW: You're not going to kill it like that.
LUCIE MILLER: No, but I might annoy it so it goes after me instead of you guys. Have you got any better ideas?
AMY: No.
LUCIE MILLER: Well then, it's back to my cave-girl tactics.
(Another grunt and another rock thrown.)
LUCIE MILLER: Take that, you ugly...
(Screech.)
LUCIE MILLER: Hah! You didn't like that, did yer?
(More angry screeching.)

LUCIE MILLER: Uh-oh. Guys, I think I just made things worse. Run!
(More screeching.)

COMPUTER: Depressurisation complete. Outer door opening.
THE DOCTOR: Eris, hurry up, please.
(Checking through equipment.)
ERIS: Right. I've emptied the airlock's emergency kit. We've got ropes, grappling hooks...
THE DOCTOR: Is there medical equipment?
ERIS: The buggy's already got some under the back seat.
THE DOCTOR: Then let's go.
(Buggy moving/walking.)
THE DOCTOR: Does this place have an atmosphere?
ERIS: Yes. A very thin one.
THE DOCTOR: That's odd.
ERIS: Why?
THE DOCTOR: It never used to.

(Walking in snow.)
LAD: Hey, it's a Githean. Lock up your daughters.
(Laughter from a crowd.)
FARL: I'm sorry. What do you mean by that?
LAD: Stay cool, man. It's just, well, you know what they say about you boys.
FARL: No I don't. I'd be interested to hear it, though. Well?
(Punch.)
MAN: Hey, come on.
LAD: I think you broke my nose. You done it...
(Another punch.)
FARL: I'm waiting.
(Men shouting.)

(Running off, sounds of chasing by something large.)
LUCIE MILLER: Come on, you useless lump. You're not even trying.
THE DOCTOR: (communicator) Lucie, is that you?
LUCIE MILLER: Oh Doctor. Hi. Where are you?
THE DOCTOR: (communicator) Not far away. We've got you on the radar. What are you doing?
LUCIE MILLER: Being chased by a multiple-armed Martian death monster intent on ripping me to pieces. Apart from that, nothing odd.
(LUCIE MILLER gasps.)
LUCIE MILLER: It's attacked Hayd, Doctor. I'm trying to lead it away so it doesn't finish him off.
(Another lunge, LUCIE MILLER scream.)
LUCIE MILLER: I'm hoping it's going to fall into a crevasse or something. Whoo-hoo, here it comes again.
(Another lunge.)
LUCIE MILLER: Ha-ha, missed me, butterfingers.
THE DOCTOR: (communicator) Lucie, this is absurdly dangerous.
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah, I do know.
THE DOCTOR: (communicator) Look, Eris and I are heading towards you in a buggy. There's a big rock to your left. Climb up it. I've got an idea.
(LUCIE MILLER gasps.)
LUCIE MILLER: Well, hurry up.
(LUCIE MILLER struggling to climb.)
LUCIE MILLER: I'm pretty good at climbing, Doctor, but ... that creature's better. What do you think it wants?
THE DOCTOR: (communicator) I think it wants to kill us.
LUCIE MILLER: Simple as that?
THE DOCTOR: (communicator) You can overcomplicate these things sometimes.
LUCIE MILLER: Right. I'm at the top. Is that you coming my way now? I can hardly see, my visor's all steamed up.
THE DOCTOR: (communicator) Yes, we're just about to pass you. Look this way. I'm throwing you a climbing rope.

LUCIE MILLER: Why? There's nowhere else to climb.
THE DOCTOR: (communicator) Please just try to catch it.
(Rope thrown.)
LUCIE MILLER: Got it. Well, now what do I do?
THE DOCTOR: (communicator) Activate the clamp. Throw it at the Phobian. Quickly. The other end of the rope's fixed to the buggy, it'll only expand so far before it pulls you with it.
LUCIE MILLER: Right. Oi, you - catch.
(Clunk.)
LUCIE MILLER: Clamp's on, Doctor. Take it away.
THE DOCTOR: (communicator) Great. Eris, pull on it.
(Rope pulled. Screech of creature.)
LUCIE MILLER: Yee-hah, cowboy. Got him Rodeo style.

(Voices as though through spacesuits or radio communicators.)
DREW: What on earth are they doing?
AMY: They've caught it.
DREW: Caught it? How?
AMY: Dunno. Looks like they've lassoed it and they're dragging it along behind the buggy. Stand back, here they come.
THE DOCTOR: Is it moving, Eris?
ERIS: Doesn't seem to be. I think it's dead or unconscious at least.
DREW: What is it, Doctor?
THE DOCTOR: Nothing I've ever seen. Wait a minute.
(Tearing.)
THE DOCTOR: Aha.
LUCIE MILLER: What have we got?
ERIS: Metal. Covered in some kind of sackcloth. Doctor, it's a construction droid.
DREW: It's a robot?
THE DOCTOR: Yes. Presumably left behind by whoever built this place. You see, all these arms are tools.
(More tearing.)
ERIS: Looks like this one's specialised for drilling.
LUCIE MILLER: How did it work?
ERIS: Usually they're pre-programmed to function autonomously, doing routine tasks such as terrain mapping, and surface repairs, mineral extraction, you name it. Maybe this one just ... malfunctioned.
THE DOCTOR: It attacks on sight. That's not a malfunction. You're an engineer, you know that. And why does it screech if not to scare us all out of our wits? Eris, you know as well as I do these droids can be operated remotely. Someone is controlling them, making them attack people. And I think you know who.
DREW: We should get Hayd home, and the body of that other guy.
THE DOCTOR: Yes we should.

(Crowd noises. Punch.)
FARL: Well? What have you got to say for yourself?
LAD: I'm sorry. Please, leave me alone. Please, I...
KAI TOBIAS: Farl, your wife's just come back.
FARL: What? I didn't know she was gone.
KAI TOBIAS: She's had a nasty experience outside the dome. She's over at the med-cabin.
(Running off.)
KAI TOBIAS: Dear oh dear. The Githean did this to you?
LAD: (cough.) Yeah.
KAI TOBIAS: You'd better get yourself to the med-cabin too. We'll have you patched up in no time. His kind just have no respect, thinking they can come in and push us around. They're savages, really, don't you think?

(Walking in snow.)
THE DOCTOR: Lower the stretcher. Gently, gently. That's it.
DREW: Is Hayd going to be all right? He doesn't look good.
THE DOCTOR: He's just unconscious. Nothing we can't deal with. Eris has gone to give...

(Rushing over.)
FARL: Amy! What were you thinking of? Going out there. It isn't safe.
AMY: It isn't safe in here either. Don't shout at me!
LUCIE MILLER: And she's fine. Thanks for asking.
FARL: I don't know you. I don't trust you. Stay away from her.
LUCIE MILLER: Don't get mouthy with me. I don't care how big you are.
FARL: Stay away from both of us, human, you and your friend. Stay away from us, or I'll make you stay away.
THE DOCTOR: Was that supposed to frighten me, Farl? I've seen entire species destroyed, civilisations left in ruins. I've witnessed solar systems vanish in the twinkling of an eye. I've seen things that would freeze your blood. So don't threaten me, don't ever threaten me.
(Walking off.)
LUCIE MILLER: Doctor, wait a minute, wait for me.
(Walking off.)
AMY: What did you say that for? The Doctor's been trying to help.
FARL: Nobody wants to help us. We're on our own.
(Walking up. LAD speaks as though he has a blocked nose or a cold.)
LAD: Listen, mate. I've been talking to some of the others and, er ... we want you to get out.
FARL: I told you to leave me alone.
LAD: And I'm telling you to leave, period. You - you can't just go around punching people as you please.
(Walking off.)
AMY: You mean you did that to him? What for?
FARL: He insulted me.
AMY: (astonished laugh) So insult him back, or ... or ignore him. Look at him, he's a mess. I ... I don't know what you're capable of any more.
(Running off.)
FARL: Amy. Come back. I'm sorry.

(Walking in snow.)
LUCIE MILLER: Wow. You, er ... went off on one back there, Doctor.
THE DOCTOR: Petty threats irritate me.
LUCIE MILLER: Right. But ... all that stuff you said about seeing solar systems destroyed and whole species annihilated. Is that true? Doctor?
THE DOCTOR: When you live as long as I have you see a lot of things.
(Knocks.)
KAI TOBIAS: Come in.
(Door opened, walking in.)
THE DOCTOR: Kai, I'm in a bad mood, and if you say "what are you talking about?" during this conversation then I will break something.
KAI TOBIAS: Doctor, I think...
THE DOCTOR: The Phobians are refashioned construction droids left behind by whoever made the dome, and you have been controlling them..
KAI TOBIAS: What are you talking about?
(Lifting something up, smashing of crockery.)
KAI TOBIAS: All right, it's true.
LUCIE MILLER: What for, though?
THE DOCTOR: He's been trying to drive the Drennies away and get the place back to how it was.
KAI TOBIAS: Is that what you think? People have died because of the things I've done. I'm not that vindictive.
THE DOCTOR: What, then?
KAI TOBIAS: I've been trying to save us all from something worse.
LUCIE MILLER: So you're saying you're the good guy?
KAI TOBIAS: I'm saying I have my reasons.
THE DOCTOR: You can't possibly justify what you've been doing here.
KAI TOBIAS: I was going to give you the option of helping me.
THE DOCTOR: Answer the question.
KAI TOBIAS: Oh well. Then it will have to be this.
(Weapon taken out.)

LUCIE MILLER: Is that what I think it...
(Two laser blasts. LUCIE MILLER cries out. Two bodies fall.)
KAI TOBIAS: Droid Four, respond.
(Electronic voice)
PHOBIAN: Instructions.
KAI TOBIAS: Come to my cabin and take the Doctor and Lucie to the wormhole. Perhaps we can finish this today.

FARL: Amy, please.
AMY: Stop it, Farl. Can't you see you're scaring me?
FARL: But I'd never hurt you.
ERIS: Amy. There you are.
(Running over.)
ERIS: Drew and I just saw one of those Phobians taking the Doctor and Lucie towards the mountain. It got away from us, and ... we can't find Kai. The Doctor thought he was the ... that he may have been ... controlling them.
FARL: The Phobians?
ERIS: Yes. Yes, we're taking a buggy up there, Drew and me, right away. But somebody needs to stay behind to look after Hayd. He's still unconscious.
AMY: Leave that to me.
FARL: I'll stay too.
AMY: No. You go with Eris, please.
FARL: If that's what you want.
ERIS: Thank you, Farl. We might need somebody strong.

KAI TOBIAS: Wakey-wakey, camper. Rise and shine.
(LUCIE MILLER coughs.)
LUCIE MILLER: What the ... Oh, Kai, I'll ki...
KAI TOBIAS: Struggle all you like. The ropes won't break.
LUCIE MILLER: Doctor? Doctor...
THE DOCTOR: I'm here.
KAI TOBIAS: And he's safely tied up as well, so don't get your hopes up.
LUCIE MILLER: What are you going to do to us?
THE DOCTOR: Oh, he's already described this to me at great length.
KAI TOBIAS: I'm going to kill you.
LUCIE MILLER: Going to get one of your droids to rip us to bits, eh? Make it look like another spooky Phobian attack?
KAI TOBIAS: No.
LUCIE MILLER: No?
KAI TOBIAS: No. I'm going to throw you down the wormhole.
LUCIE MILLER: Wha...?
KAI TOBIAS: Nobody's ever hit the bottom. You'll be the first one. Unless it's bottomless, which should be impossible but you never know. In which case you'll just keep falling and falling and wondering when you will hit the bottom.
(Whizzing through the air. Gasp. LUCIE MILLER gasps.)
DREW: You all right?
LUCIE MILLER: Oh, nice shooting, Drew.
DREW: Thanks. I think I may have knocked him unconscious. I can't believe he was going to throw you in there. What kind of nutter is he?
THE DOCTOR: Where did you spring from?
DREW: Eris brought the buggy up the mountain. I climbed the rest of the way so he wouldn't hear me. Thank God we got here in time, I - I was scared Kai would have finished you off by now.
LUCIE MILLER: Oh, he goes on a bit. He was really building a big part.
(Buggy arrives.)
ERIS: Farl, could you untie the Doctor. I'll see to Lucie.
FARL: Right. What about Kai?
DREW: Looks like he's out for the count.
LUCIE MILLER: Cheers, Eris. You'd better tie him up though, Drew, to be on the safe side.
DREW: I'm on it.

THE DOCTOR: Thank you, Farl. How did you disable the Phobian?
FARL: Phobian? We didn't see a...
(Screeching.)
THE DOCTOR: Get back.
DREW: But Kai can't be controlling it. He's unconscious.
THE DOCTOR: It's still obeying his last instructions.
LUCIE MILLER: Great. Does anyone have any ideas how to defeat a twenty-foot robot?
THE DOCTOR: With this. Behind me, all of you.
ERIS: What's that, a gun?
LUCIE MILLER: That's his sonic screwdriver. Does all sorts.
ERIS: What are you doing with it now, Doctor?
THE DOCTOR: Unscrewing something.
ERIS: What?
(Whine, robot fall with a crash.)
THE DOCTOR: Its leg.
LUCIE MILLER: Its leg?
THE DOCTOR: I thank you. If I say so myself, that was...
(Whine.)
DREW: Er - what was that?
THE DOCTOR: I don't know. Kai?
(Gentle slapping.)
THE DOCTOR: Kai, what's happening? What's down there?
KAI TOBIAS: I told you - something worse.
ERIS: Kai, why are you doing this? Make it stop, Kai, please!
LUCIE MILLER: Shush Eris, let him explain.
THE DOCTOR: Kai, what's down there?
KAI TOBIAS: A god.
LUCIE MILLER: A god?
KAI TOBIAS: A god of fear. It comes from beyond.
THE DOCTOR: From another universe?
KAI TOBIAS: Yes. Another reality, one that is consumed by fear. Its world was destroyed, its universe collapsing. The god had to escape it, and it found a way in.
LUCIE MILLER: What, into our universe? How?
THE DOCTOR: The wormhole, of course. This entity created it, didn't it?
KAI TOBIAS: Yes.
THE DOCTOR: It built a singularity bridge. Very impressive. But the physical rules of its old universe and this one are different. So it's been stuck in its little cubby-hole for - how long?
KAI TOBIAS: I don't know, its concept of time is different from ours.
THE DOCTOR: I knew this wormhole wasn't natural, nor is anything else here, I'll bet. All those sites, perfectly set up for extreme sports, it crafted all those with whatever influence it could manage. It even made an atmosphere.
LUCIE MILLER: Why?
KAI TOBIAS: Things are intensified when you can hear them. A scream of terror, a cry of fear.
LUCIE MILLER: And why is that important?
THE DOCTOR: Because that's what this entity feeds off, Lucie. Fear. And if it can get enough of it, it might just be strong enough to break through into our universe.
DREW: And Kai's been helping it.
(KAI TOBIAS sighs.)
DREW: He's been trying to spread terror across the park with his droid monsters.
FARL: You set me against those kids on purpose, didn't you? And you made Amy afraid of me.
KAI TOBIAS: I haven't been helping it - quite the contrary. Its worshippers were afraid, but they were gripped by a kind of rapture, a holy dread. Fear is a powerful thing, but it's difficult to digest. If the subject doesn't enjoy being afraid, the fear has a poisonous effect on the entity.
THE DOCTOR: Ah, so euphoria is the spoonful of sugar that the entity needs. It's the classic dictator, isn't it? Has to be feared and loved.
KAI TOBIAS: More than that, Doctor. Pure fear actually harms it. First, I tried warning people about the entity. Nobody believed me, so I started telling other stories. I thought they'd either drive the Drennies away, or get some *real*fear going and hurt the entity.
THE DOCTOR: Win-win situation if they believed you. But they didn't. So you made your own monsters and started killing them.

ERIS: Oh, Kai. What have you done?
KAI TOBIAS: It was going well, Eris, until they came. It would have worked too.
LUCIE MILLER: If it wasn't for us meddling kids? You can hardly blame the Doctor for trying to stop yer.
KAI TOBIAS: That's not the problem. He's feeding it.
THE DOCTOR: What did you say?
KAI TOBIAS: I can feel it getting stronger. You thrive on saving people, Doctor, being on that edge, and you play for much, much higher stakes than any of these pathetic kids casting around for an authentic experience.
THE DOCTOR: I'm not like them. I help people.
(A different female voice comes from ERIS.)
ERIS: (deep) But you still enjoy it.
LUCIE MILLER: Eris?
ERIS: (deep) You aren't happy unless you're risking yourself for others. All this time, what I really needed was you! Thank you for setting me free, Doctor.
THE DOCTOR: No...
KAI TOBIAS: It's speaking through her. It's breaking through. Why her, why Eris? I thought that when you did this you'd go through me. It's always been me you talked to.
ERIS: (deep) I learned about this universe from you, and I also learned that you're too rational to enjoy fearing me, so ... I will speak to you through the one you love. Then you will obey me. I shall do the same with you, Githean.
FARL: Amy?
ERIS: (deep) Yes, Githean. I will take your Amy. And you, boy - I will take your Hayden.
DREW: Hayd? But he's not my ... I mean - I mean, I don't...
ERIS: (deep) Of course you do. That's why you follow him around and do everything he does.
LUCIE MILLER: I have to say, Drew, that does make sense.
ERIS: (deep) And I will invest these weak bodies with all my powers, and twist the living matter of your universe into a new body for myself.
THE DOCTOR: Then why don't you?
ERIS: (deep) What!
THE DOCTOR: I don't see you doing much except talking. Why don't you get on with it?
ERIS: (deep) Do not goad me, Doctor, or...
THE DOCTOR: Thought as much. Farl, Drew - grab her, tie her up.
(Tying up, ERIS gasps.)
THE DOCTOR: Haven't fully broken through, have you? And Eris is fighting you all the way, I should think. No pseudo-godlike powers for you, at least not yet. All you can do right now is talk.
ERIS: Hurry, Doctor. I can't hold out much longer.
(ERIS cry out.)
THE DOCTOR: Quick, let's get a move on. Drew, do you have your bungee equipment?
DREW: In my bag, Doctor.
LUCIE MILLER: Are you going to do a bungee jump? You've got to be kidding.
THE DOCTOR: Our desperate friend Kai was going to throw us into there. You thought it'd finish the creature off, didn't you?
KAI TOBIAS: Yes, it draws in fear through the wormhole, the closer the subject the better. I hoped your fear in there might severely weaken it at least.
THE DOCTOR: Apart from the fact that Lucie and I would have died, it was a good plan. Better than you knew, probably.
ERIS: (deep) Doctor, cease this futile action. If you co-operate with me, I will spare you.
THE DOCTOR: Ah, a little bit of fear from you now. You know they're there, don't you, my real fears, the things I don't enjoy, the things I've seen and never want to see again.
ERIS: (deep) It is fruitless trying to trick me. You cannot frighten me.
THE DOCTOR: We'll see, won't we? Are we ready, Lucie?
LUCIE MILLER: Drew?
DREW: All set here.
LUCIE MILLER: Good to go.
THE DOCTOR: Up, up, and away!
LUCIE MILLER: Good luck, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: This is quite bracing, actually. Now, Entity, what can I show you? Let's start with evil from the dawn of Time and go on from there, shall we?

ERIS: (deep) You can't fool me, Doctor. These things you're showing me, they aren't real, they can't be.
THE DOCTOR: I wouldn't make these things up, I couldn't. I saw them all.
ERIS: (deep) Impossible. How did you survive?
THE DOCTOR: By facing them. You can't deny fear, you can't give in to it, you have to face it.
ERIS: (deep) Oh...
THE DOCTOR: That's what makes you stronger. That's how I won in the end.
ERIS: (deep) Enough, Doctor. Stop this!
THE DOCTOR: But I thought you liked fear.
ERIS: (deep) Aah ... aah...
THE DOCTOR: I thought it tasted good.
ERIS: (deep) Aah...
THE DOCTOR: What's the matter? Have you fed on too much honeydew? Is the milk of Paradise turning sour? Oh well, if these fears aren't to your liking, let's try some others, shall we? How about this one?
(ERIS as the Entity cries out.)
ERIS: (deep) No, stop! I'll give you anything you want, Doctor, anything, if you stop.
THE DOCTOR: Oh, Kai was right. You can't cope, not when it's real. Well, evil from the past is one thing, but I have seen the future too.
ERIS: (deep) Doctor, please. Such pain. Oh, such loss. So many fears. I've seen enough.
THE DOCTOR: Wouldn't you like to see what's coming? It scares the living daylights out of me. I wonder what it'll do to you?
(ERIS as the Entity cries out.)
ERIS: (deep) Don't show me any more, Doctor, please...
THE DOCTOR: Oh no, wait. Wait, wait, wait. There's worse than that. There are the things that I am afraid that *I* might do one day.
ERIS: (deep) No ... no ... no...!
(Long drawn out cry, then silence.)
ERIS: (whispered) Kai...
DREW: Eris? Lucie, give me a hand here, she's not breathing.
LUCIE MILLER: Eris?
(Gentle slapping of face to revive.)
LUCIE MILLER: Come on. Eris, breathe. Eris? Eris...
KAI TOBIAS: Is she...?
LUCIE MILLER: I'm sorry. I don't think it meant to let her go afterwards.
FARL: I wonder if the Doctor...
THE DOCTOR: Drew! Pull me up, would you?

(HAYDEN sound of recovering.)
HAYDEN: Drew? Are you there?
AMY: He's outside. They're back.
HAYDEN: Back from where?
(Knocks. Door opened, walking in.)
DREW: Hey, you're awake.
HAYDEN: Drew. What happened?
DREW: Well, a lot. Amy? Farl's outside, he wants to talk to you.
AMY: All right.
(Walking off. Door closes. Walking outside in the snow.)
FARL: Amy?
AMY: Farl?
FARL: The others are building a funeral pyre for Eris.
AMY: Well ... oughtn't we to help?
FARL: Wait. Amy, I ... don't really want us to split up.
AMY: Why'd you say it, then?
FARL: I thought it might make things less painful. But now I think I was wrong. I was afraid. For me, for you, for both of us.
AMY: For all three of us, don't you mean?
FARL: You don't mean...?
AMY: Yes, darling. It's not going to be just you and me any more. We're a band of fugitives now.

(Moving wood.)
KAI TOBIAS: I'm not sure I deserve to light this, Doctor. You do it.
THE DOCTOR: I don't deserve it either. A lot of this was my fault.
KAI TOBIAS: Lucie, please, could you light Eris's funeral pyre?
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah, sure.
(Lighter ignited.)
KAI TOBIAS: Goodbye, my love.
(Burning.)
KAI TOBIAS: I'm sorry for what happened. Hearing that thing in my head all the time, I think I lost perspective. And now ... now I've lost you. The best thing that ever happened to me.
THE DOCTOR: Eris was an exceptional person, Kai. She had a remarkably strong will, and she fought the entity tooth and nail. She bought us vital time back there. Without her, who knows what might have happened.
LUCIE MILLER: Is it dead, that thing?
THE DOCTOR: I can't be sure. But if it isn't, it's so weak it won't be able to try again for a long, long time.
KAI TOBIAS: I can't hear it any more.
THE DOCTOR: Good. Although I think Phobos should be made an adrenalin-free zone henceforth. What are you going to do now?
KAI TOBIAS: I don't know. She loved this place. Now the entity's gone, it could be a good place again. I feel like I should give something back to it. Something deserving of her.
THE DOCTOR: Come on, Lucie. Let's let Kai have some moments alone.
LUCIE MILLER: Sure. Goodbye, Kai.
KAI TOBIAS: Goodbye.
(Walking off.)
LUCIE MILLER: Doctor?
THE DOCTOR: Mm?
LUCIE MILLER: Kai fed that thing the worst fears of everybody in this place, the things that people think of when they're about to die and stuff, and he couldn't stop it. But you all stopped it all on their own.
(Stops walking.)
THE DOCTOR: You want to know what I showed it?
LUCIE MILLER: Actually, I'm not sure that I do. It wasn't a trick though, was it?
THE DOCTOR: No. Come on. Long way back to the TARDIS.
(Walking off again.)
LUCIE MILLER: Maybe you're scarier than the monsters.
THE DOCTOR: (distant) Lucie?
LUCIE MILLER: Coming.
(Walking off.)

DREW: Well, I'm glad to see you've got your appetite back. You had enough?
HAYDEN: Mm, yeah.
(Glass put on a table.)
HAYDEN: I can't believe I've got you feeding me.
(DREW laugh.)
HAYDEN: I feel like an old man. You put up with a lot from me, don't you? Why?
DREW: Haydo ... I would have told you this before, but I - I thought you wouldn't want anything to do with me if I did. Look Hayd, I...
(THE HEADHUNTER grunts.)
HAYDEN: Oh, little Miss Bumpsaway.
DREW: Oh! God, is that that stupid girl?
HAYDEN: Yeah. Rosa, she of the head injury. Been out of it for a couple of days.
THE HEADHUNTER: What? A couple of days?
HAYDEN: Yeah.
DREW: How are you feeling?
THE HEADHUNTER: Has Lucie Miller turned up here yet? Northern accent, feisty, insensitive?
DREW: Been and gone. Sorry. Why, are you a friend of hers?
THE HEADHUNTER: Gone?
DREW: Yep. She just left. You wouldn't believe what's been happening while you were asleep.
THE HEADHUNTER: I've got to get after her.

(Walking off.)
HAYDEN: Wait! You're in no state to get out...
THE HEADHUNTER: Button it! I can't believe this. I arrive with days to spare, only to fall off that stupid bicycle. Right. I've had enough of it. Next time I'm going to get her. I am so going to get her!